

# FREMONT DAILY JOURNAL.

Vol. 1.

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 23, 1861.

No. 9.

**TO THE PUBLIC.**—The time for which we engaged to issue our extra has expired. Our effort to give the news has been appreciated by large numbers of our citizens, who have contributed liberally to the enterprise, but the remuneration has not been of a character to justify us in continuing the extra any longer.

In its stead, we purpose issuing a sheet similar to this, to be called the **FREMONT DAILY JOURNAL**. It will be printed daily, (Fridays and Sundays excepted,) and will contain all the telegraph, local, and such other news as we can get into it.

It will be furnished to the public at the following low prices: A single number, called for at our office, 2 cents; in packages of 10 and upwards for town subscribers, 8 cents per week, and in clubs going into the country of not less than five, sixpence a week, or 25 cents per month.

News dealers supplied at one cent a copy, in packages of 25 and upwards.

At all places where we have been sending our extra we shall be glad to send this sheet. Orders are solicited from every neighborhood in the county.

In one Maine Volunteer Company there are thirty-one over six feet in their stockings. They are called "the thirty-one infants."

The Governor of Massachusetts has ordered the purchase of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars worth of arms in Europe. The Governor of New York has also ordered large purchases there.

The resolutions to amend the Massachusetts Constitution, allowing naturalized foreigners the right of suffrage after a year's residence, has passed both Houses.

Soldiers are hit during the battle according to the color of their dress in the following order: Red, the most fatal color, the least fatal, Austrian gray. The proportions are: Red 12; rifle green, 7; brown, 6; Austrian bluish gray, 5.

A Massachusetts soldier was asked how he liked the idea of the Confederate flag waving over Faneuil Hall, as threatened by a secessionist at Montgomery. He replied, "Let them come on and try it—we will send them back to their friends in the shape of bone buttons."

**A RELATIVE OF THE PRESIDENTS.**—There is a lady in this city who can claim President Lincoln as cousin by marriage, and Jeff. Davis, President of the Confederate States, as her uncle. It is rather a singular "coincidence" at least, that one person should be a relative of both these Presidents. Being strong for the Union we presume she takes no peculiar pride in being niece of the great traitor, but we are very sure she is or ought to be proud of her connection with "Old Abe."—[Davenport Gazette.]

The Memphis Avalanche further enlightens its readers as follows, upon the besotted habits of Mr. Lincoln. How blissfully ignorant must be the condition of the readers of newspapers upon whom such stuff can be imposed:

**LINCOLN'S INTOXICATION.**—The fact of Lincoln's constant intoxication is confirmed by a gentleman just from Washington. It appears that he became addicted to the vice in this way: The cares of place affected his nervous system so much so that he could not sleep. His physician administered him large quantities of opium and brandy each evening until stupidity would ensue, and then he would fall into profound slumber. In the morning his prostration would become so great that liquor would be resorted to; and thus, by a frequent repetition of this treatment, he has become so demoralized by the use of liquors as to be perfectly imbecile and thoroughly indifferent to what is passing around him.

**A BIG JOB BEFORE THEM.**—The Charleston Courier thus lays down the war programme of the rebels:

But, in the meantime, we have much to do. We shall be necessitated to whip them soundly—to burn a few of their towns—to capture Washington as a city, or enter it as a heap of ruins; we will have to cripple their commerce with privateers, burn their factories, and reduce them to the condition of begging peace, instead of graciously condescending to grant us a separate existence with peace, as we have besought. They are distracted among themselves. Their resources are crippled; their toiling millions are suffering already; their sober, thinking men acknowledge that madness moves their every movement, and none who view things as they are, can for a moment believe that success will crown their efforts.

## "All Hail to the Stars and Stripes."

BY GEORGE T. ROERKE.

"After the soldiers from the Old 'Bay State' had been brutally shot down, one young man scarcely twenty years old lay upon the ground mortally wounded. With his eyes fast growing dim, he raised himself erect, and tossing his arms wildly about, exclaimed, 'All hail to the stars and stripes,' and fell back dead."—Extract from a Letter.

When home returning from the fight,  
They wend their way, with noble scars,  
They'll point to wounds by traitorous hands  
Which fought again the Stars and Stripes.  
But noble wounds will be forgot  
As each his blood-stained sabre wipes,  
And thinks how rose that dying voice,  
"All hail the glorious Stars and Stripes."

"All hail the Stars and Stripes!" The words  
Are graven now, on every heart,  
A Nation's watchword—Freedom's song—  
Of every future act a part.

"All hail the glorious Stars and Stripes!"  
The echo leaps from hill to hill!  
We first drew breath beneath its folds,  
We'll live and die beneath it still!

"All hail the Stars and Stripes," the cry,  
From Forest home to ocean shore!  
Ten thousand times ten thousand hands  
Are raised to free that flag once more,  
To each proud heart new hope is sent,  
To each strong arm new strength is given,  
And raised aloft from every home,  
The Stars and Stripes float nearer heaven!  
New York, April 12, 1861.

## The Release of Ross Winans.

The Baltimore American of yesterday says:

"It will be gratifying to his many friends to learn that the release of Mr. Ross Winans was effected yesterday afternoon. Upon hearing of his arrest several of his friends proceeded to Washington for the purpose of ascertaining the charge against him, and, if possible, to obtain his release. It was learned that the charge was, that he had given aid to Virginia, by furnishing grape-shot, &c. The utter fallacy of this was at once made apparent to the President, when he directed General Scott to issue an order for his unconditional release. The order was immediately sent to fort McHenry, where Mr. Winans was under arrest, and he was at once released and returned to this family. The order to arrest Mr. Winans was not issued by General Butler, but came from headquarters, and was addressed to all commissioned officers. It may not be generally known, although Mr. Winans is an old resident of Baltimore, he is a native of New Jersey."

## Capt. Montgomery in Texas.

The following, from the New Orleans Picayune, will explain the recently published telegraphic item that "Capt. Montgomery and the Federal forces were retreating before the Texas troops?"

"We learn by the steamer J. M. Sharp, which arrived at New Orleans on Saturday morning from Jefferson, Texas, that news reached that place on Tuesday last by express, that Montgomery, of Kansas notoriety, at the head of 3,000 men, had taken Fort Ouachita. Messengers had been sent to Marshal and other places for men, money, guns, powder, and lead. Capt. Bill Young, with about 6,000 men, was on the march, trying to oppose Montgomery. This news was corroborated last Wednesday at Shreveport. The greatest excitement prevailed throughout the country.—The bells were ringing when the Sharp left Jefferson, for the purpose of calling a town meeting. Already a large meeting had been held at Shreveport."

## Sporting Patriotism.

We find the following correspondence in the New York Tribune:

New York, May 16, 1861.

To box No. 101, Unionville, South Carolina:

I have seen your advertisement in the New York Herald of this day, making the offers to wager the following amounts:

A SPIRITED BET.

UNION, S. C., May 8, 1861.

To the Editor of the Herald:

I will bet you 200 bales of good cotton against \$10,000 or its equivalent, that the South will succeed in establishing her independence. I will bet you \$5,000 in gold that the Government of the Confederate States is recognized by England and France in less than six months from date. I will bet you 1,000 on the result of each battle fought between the North and South where the forces engaged are more than 500 on each side, without reference to the relative strength. I will bet you my plantation and 100 negroes that Washington City will be in the hands of the Confederate States in less than ninety days after the commencement of hostilities. Communications confidential. Address box No. 101, Unionville, S. C.

I have not got the 200 bales of cotton, but will put up instead \$10,000 in cash, that the South will not succeed in establishing her independence. I will bet you (as you offer) \$5,000 that England and France will not recognize the South as a separate nation. Also, I will wager \$5,000 that in less than six months, this so called "civil war" will be over, and that the United States, and all belonging to her, will wave the "Stars and Stripes." And not only that, but, as you have a few negroes to spare, I will bet you another \$5,000 if any of them run away from you, and are caught in this city they would be returned, just as much so as any property that South Carolina would return to us, if stolen.

JOHN F. BRODERICK,

No. 76 Twenty-ninth street, New York.

N. B.—The money for any of the above wagers will be deposited at Wilkes' Spirit of the Times, on 12 hours' notice.

## Capturing a Secession Flag.

The following account is given of the capture of a Secession flag, at De Soto, Missouri:

The guard surrounded the house supposed to contain the flag, and Dr. Franklin and Sergeant Walker entered. After searching in vain for some time, the Doctor thought he observed the lady of the house sitting in rather an uneasy position, and he very politely asked her to rise. At first the lady hesitated, but finding the Doctor's persuasive suavity irresistible, she rose slowly, and lo! the blood red stripe of the rebel ensign appeared below the lady's hoops. The Doctor, bowing a graceful "beg pardon, madam," stooped, and quietly catching hold of the gaudy color, carefully delivered the lady of a secession flag, 30 feet long and 9 feet wide. The Doctor bore off his prize in triumph to the camp.

## United States Seamen Wanted.

An advertisement appears in the Buffalo papers announcing the opening of a rendezvous on board the U. S. steamer Michigan at Buffalo, for shipping seamen for one year, unless sooner discharged. Commander J. C. Carter is the officer in command.